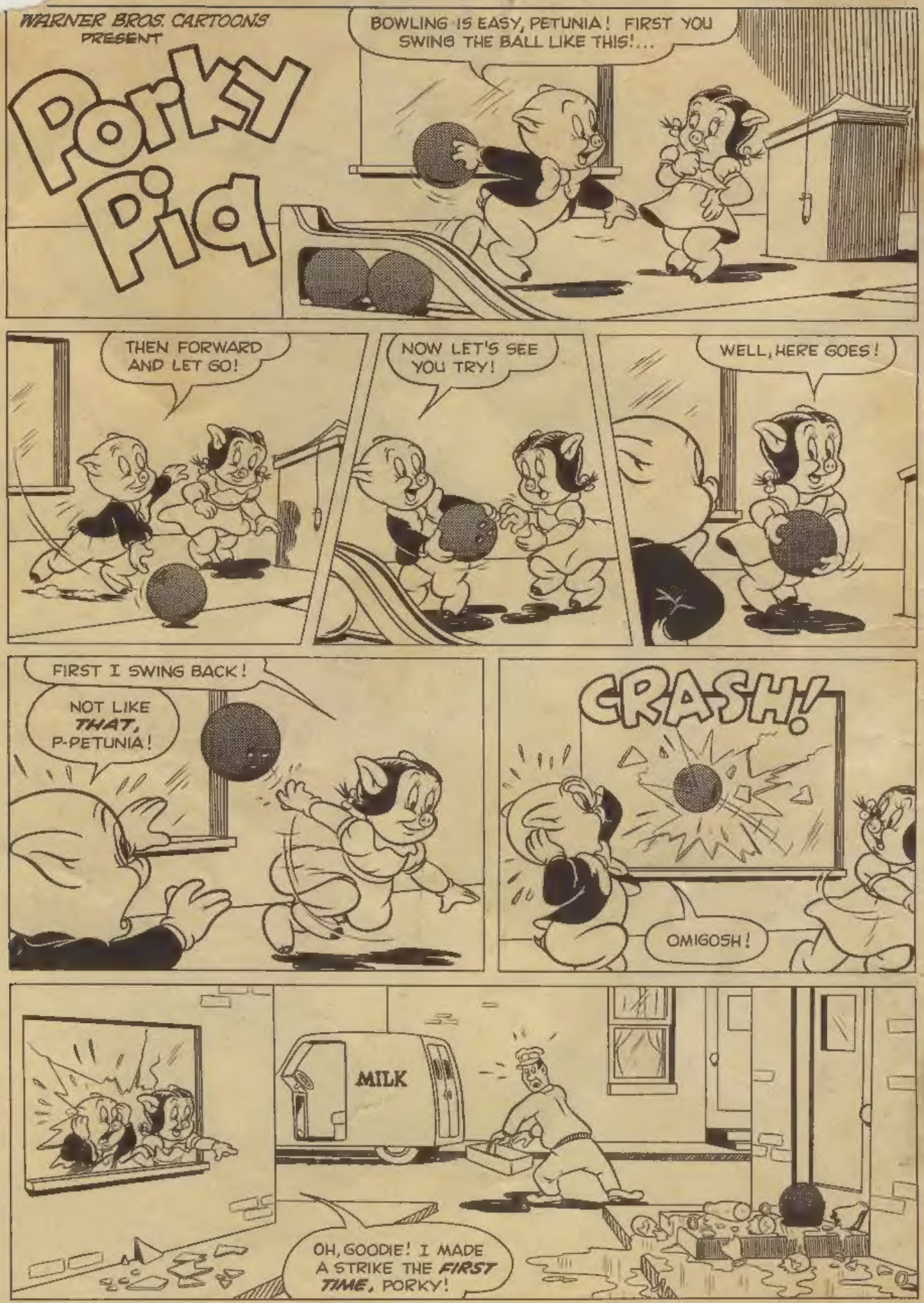
DELL

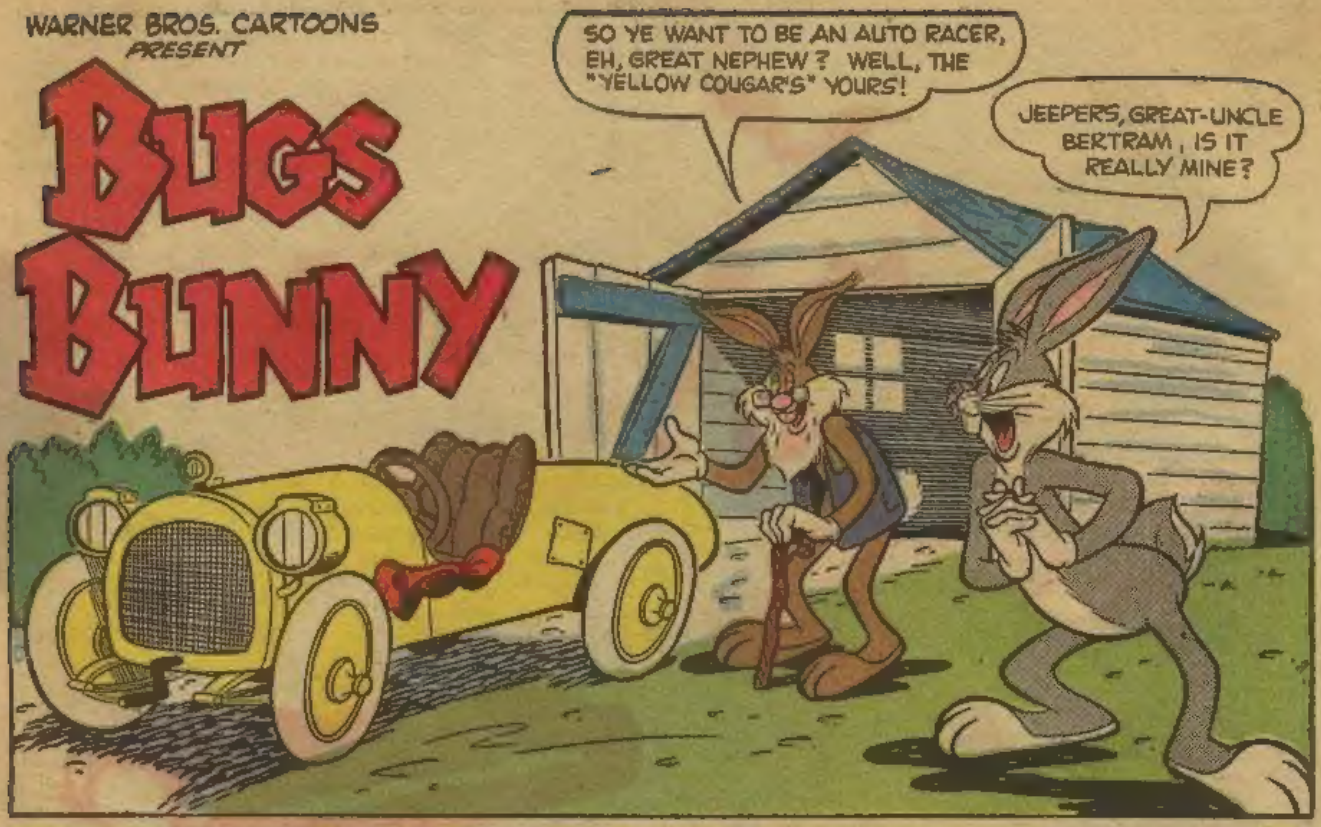
SEPTEMBER 10¢

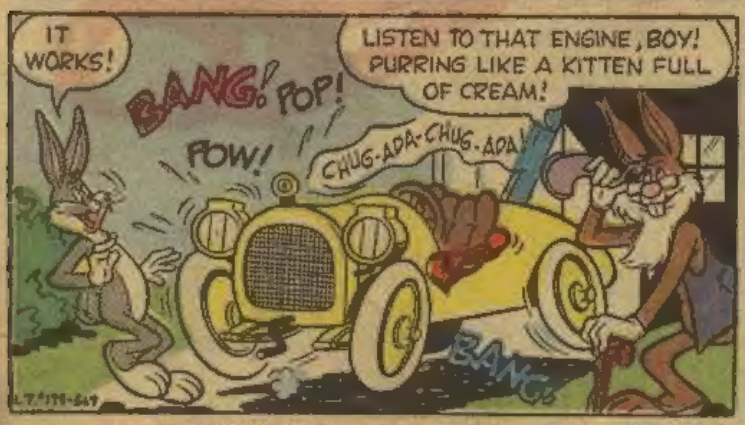
LOONEY TUNES


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
Porky Pig
BOWLING IS EASY, PETUNIA! FIRST YOU SWING THE BALL LIKE THIS!...
THEN FORWARD AND LET GO!
NOW LET'S SEE YOU TRY!
WELL, HERE GOES!
FIRST I SWING BACK!
NOT LIKE THAT, P-PETUNIA!
CRASH!
OMIGOSH!
MILK
OH, GOODIE! I MADE A STRIKE THE FIRST TIME, PORKY!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY





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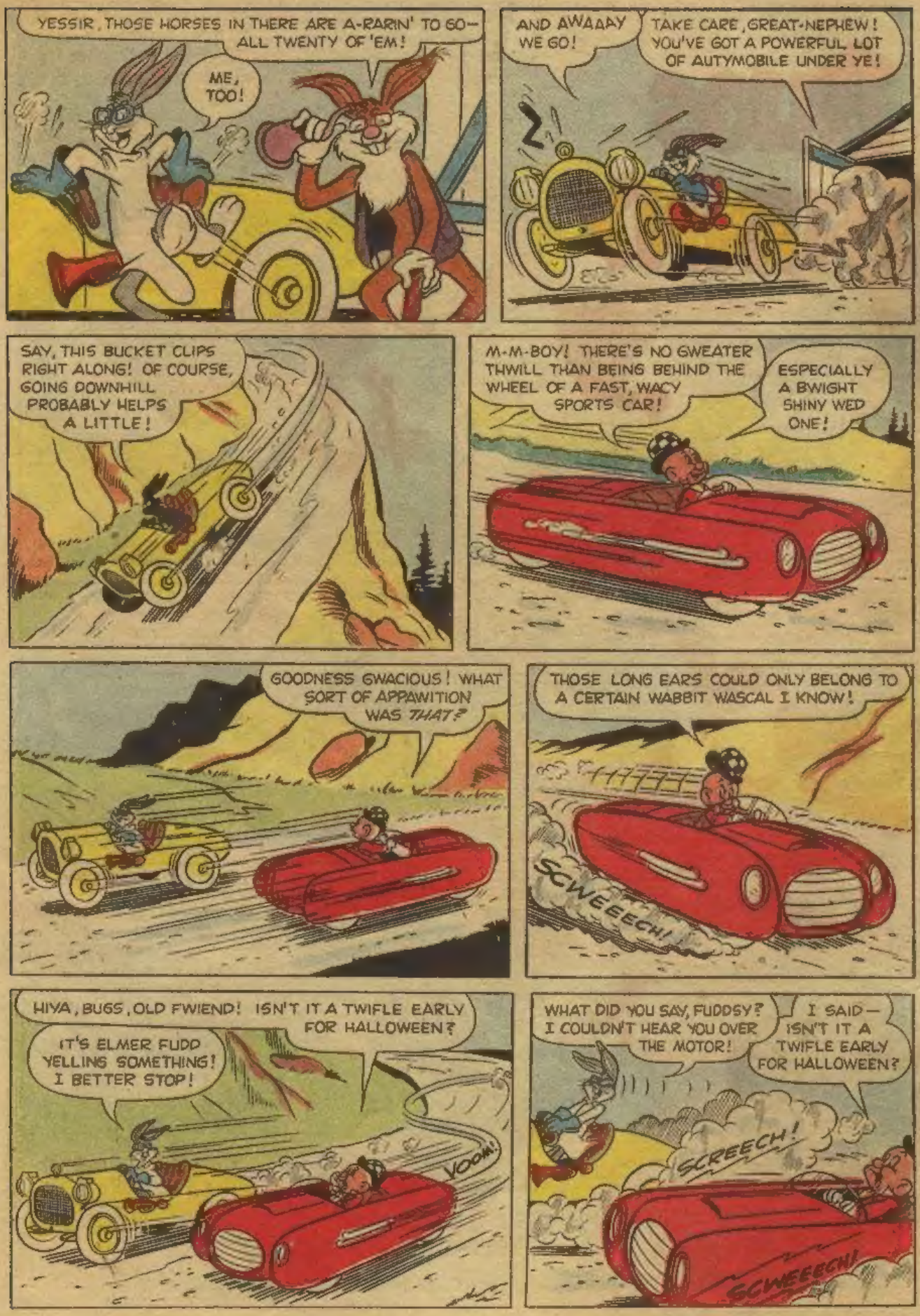
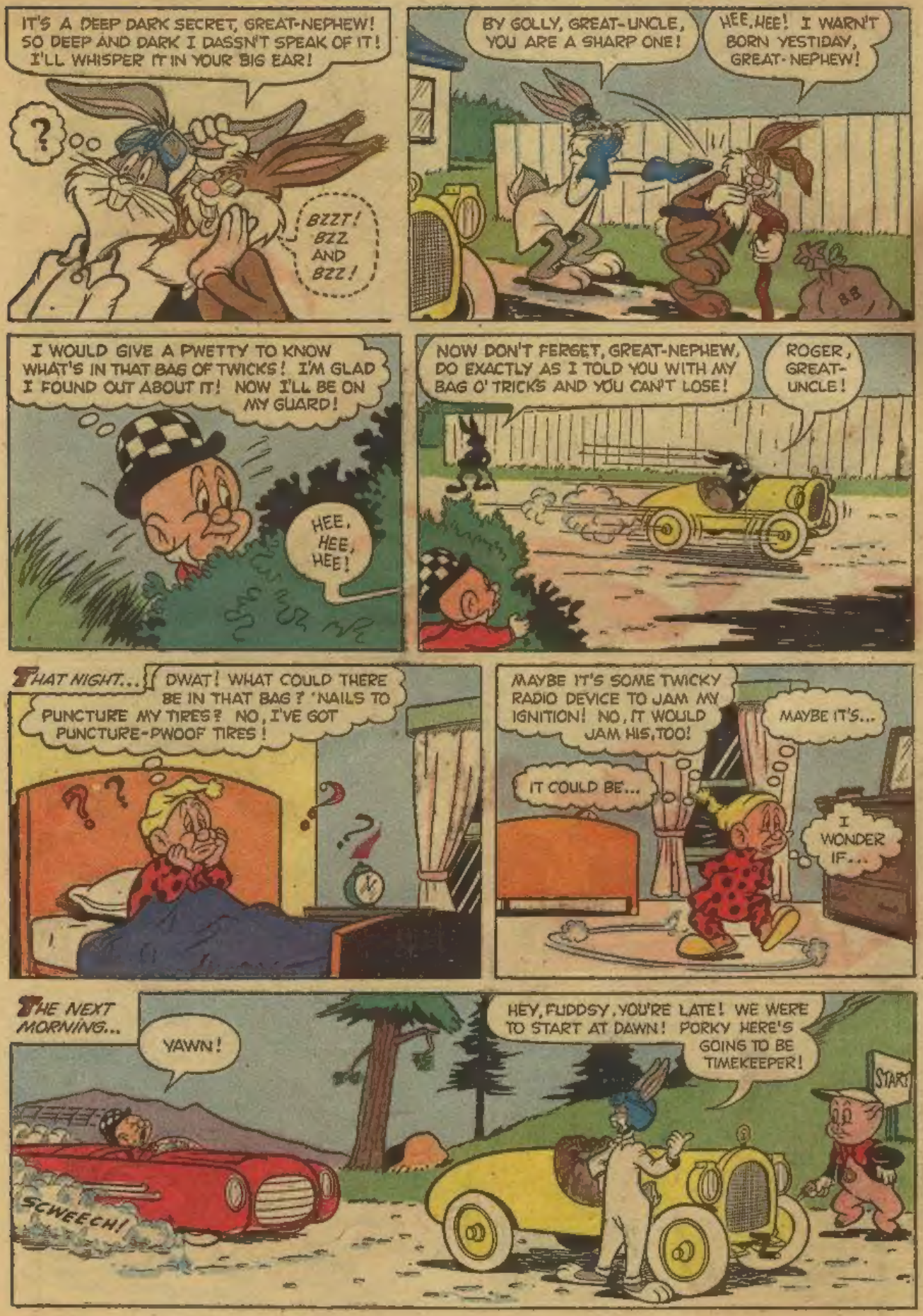
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


YESSIR, THOSE HORSES IN THERE ARE A-RARIN' TO GO— ALL TWENTY OF 'EM!
ME, TOO!
AND AWAAAY WE GO!
TAKE CARE, GREAT-NEPHEW! YOU'VE GOT A POWERFUL LOT OF AUTYMOBILE UNDER YE!
SAY, THIS BUCKET CLIPS RIGHT ALONG! OF COURSE, GOING DOWNHILL PROBABLY HELPS A LITTLE!
M-M-BOY! THERE'S NO GWEATER THWILL THAN BEING BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A FAST, WACY SPORTS CAR!
ESPECIALLY A BWIGHT SHINY WED ONE!
GOODNESS GWACIOUS! WHAT SORT OF APPAWITION WAS THAT?
THOSE LONG EARS COULD ONLY BELONG TO A CERTAIN WABBIT WASCAL I KNOW!
SCWEEECH!
HIYA, BUGS, OLD FWIEND! ISN'T IT A TWIFLE EARLY FOR HALLOWEEN?
IT'S ELMER FUDD YELLING SOMETHING! I BETTER STOP!
VOOM!
WHAT DID YOU SAY, FUDDSY? I COULDN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE MOTOR!
I SAID— ISN'T IT A TWIFLE EARLY FOR HALLOWEEN?
SCREECH!
SCWEEEECH!

WAS THAT CRACK AIMED AT THIS OUTFIT I'M WEARING?
YES, HAR! HAR! AND WHERE DID YOU EVER DIG UP THAT BUCKET OF BOLTS?
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, WISE GUY, THAT BUCKET OF BOLTS ONCE WON THE PIKER'S PEAK ROAD RACE!
AGAINST WHAT? A LAME TURTLE? BUGS, YOU FWACTURE ME!
HOW'D YOU LIKE ME TO PROVE IT, BALDY? I'LL RACE YOU UP PIKER'S PEAK!
ARE YOU SEWIOUS?
THERE! I CHALLENGE YOU TO A RACE! IS THAT SERIOUS ENOUGH?
WHAP!
I ACCEPT, YOU SILLY WABBIT! I WILL TAKE THE GWEATEST OF PLEASURE IN MAKING YOU EAT MY DUST!
WHOP!
TOMORROW MORNING AT DAWN! ALL WIGHT WITH YOU?
VOOM!
A BIT LATER...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY, GREAT-UNCLE BERTRAM! LOOKS LIKE I OPENED MY BIG MOUTH AND STUCK MY BIG FEET IN!
YE DID THE RIGHT THING, GREAT-NEPHEW! NOBODY CAN INSULT US BUNNIES!
HERE! YOU TAKE ALONG OL' BERTRAM Q BUNNY'S BAG O' TRICKS! I GUARANTEE YE'LL WIN THE RACE WITH IT!
ER...WHAT'S IN IT?


IT'S A DEEP DARK SECRET, GREAT-NEPHEW! SO DEEP AND DARK I DASSN'T SPEAK OF IT! I'LL WHISPER IT IN YOUR BIG EAR!
?
BZZT! BZZ AND BZZ!
BY GOLLY, GREAT-UNCLE, YOU ARE A SHARP ONE!
HEE, HEE! I WARN'T BORN YESTIDAY, GREAT-NEPHEW!
I WOULD GIVE A PWETTY TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT BAG OF TWICKS! I'M GLAD I FOUND OUT ABOUT IT! NOW I'LL BE ON MY GUARD!
HEE, HEE, HEE!
NOW DON'T FERGET, GREAT-NEPHEW, DO EXACTLY AS I TOLD YOU WITH MY BAG O' TRICKS AND YOU CAN'T LOSE!
ROGER, GREAT-UNCLE!
THAT NIGHT...
DWAT! WHAT COULD THERE BE IN THAT BAG? 'NAILS TO PUNCTURE MY TIRES? NO, I'VE GOT PUNCTURE-PWOOF TIRES!
MAYBE IT'S SOME TWICKY RADIO DEVICE TO JAM MY IGNITION! NO, IT WOULD JAM HIS, TOO!
MAYBE IT'S...
IT COULD BE...
I WONDER IF...
THE NEXT MORNING...
YAWN!
SCWEECH!
HEY, FUDDSY, YOU'RE LATE! WE WERE TO START AT DAWN! PORKY HERE'S GOING TO BE TIMEKEEPER!
START

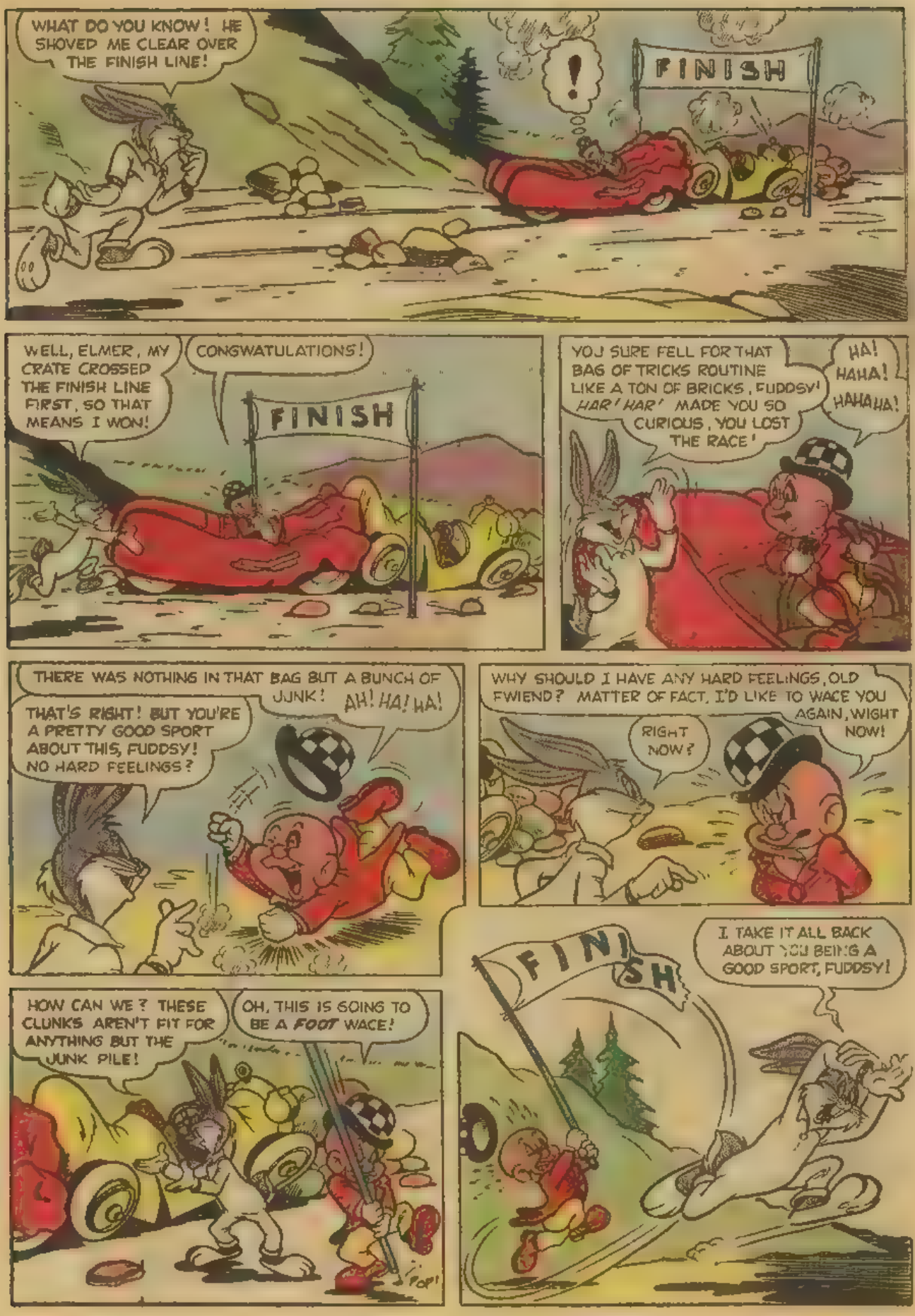
I'M SOWWY! I OVERSLEPT!
FROM THE LOOKS OF THOSE BLUE BAGS UNDER YOUR EYES, YOU DIDN'T SLEEP AT ALL!
ALL SET FOR THE BIG SPEEDAZZLE, PORKY?
YAWN!
OKAY! START YOUR ENGINES, GENTLEMEN!
PUFUFUFU
START
BANG!
AND AWAAAY WE GO!
START
VOOM!
Z!
FOR GOODNESS SAKE! ELMER'S TAKING A NAP! HOW CONFIDENT CAN YOU GET?
ELMER! SNAP OUT OF IT! GET GOING!
BANG!
GWACIOUS!
MOMENTS LATER...
HEH! HEH! I'LL PASS THAT WABBIT LIKE HE WAS STANDING STILL!
DUM DE DUM!
WHY, HE IS STANDING STILL, HOLDING THAT BLASTED BAG OF TWICKS!

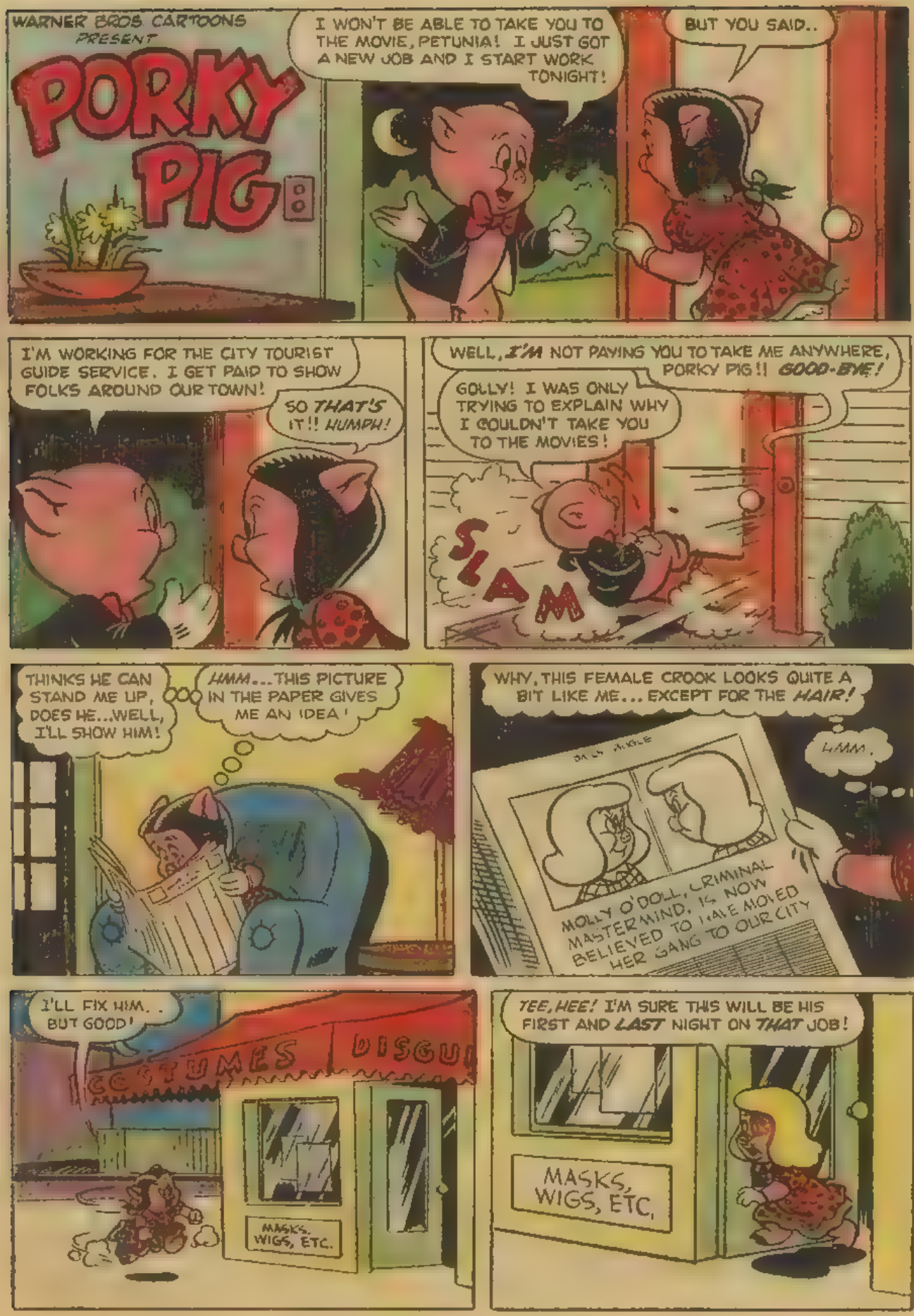
I WONDER WHAT MISCHIEF THAT WASCAL IS UP TO? I BETTER STOP AROUND THE NEXT TURN AND TAKE A LOOK!
DUM DE DUM...
HE'S SCAMPERING UP THE HILL!
MAYBE HE'S GOT SOME SORT OF EVIL DEVICE WHICH MAKES WOCKS WOLL DOWN ON THE WOAD UP AHEAD AND THUS SLOW ME DOWN!
(PUFF!) GOOD GWACIOUS! ISN'T THAT LONG-LEGGED WASCAL EVER GOING TO STOP?
??
GASP! THE TOP AT LAST!
PANT! PUFF! PANT! PUFF!
FLOP!
I'LL JUST WEST HERE A MINUTE AND CATCH MY BREATH! THEN I'LL
Z-Z-Z-Z-
QUITE A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE! IT DOESN'T TAKE ME LONG TO WECUPEWATE! I FEEL VERY WEFWESHED!
THAT WABBIT WASCAL! HE'S GONE!

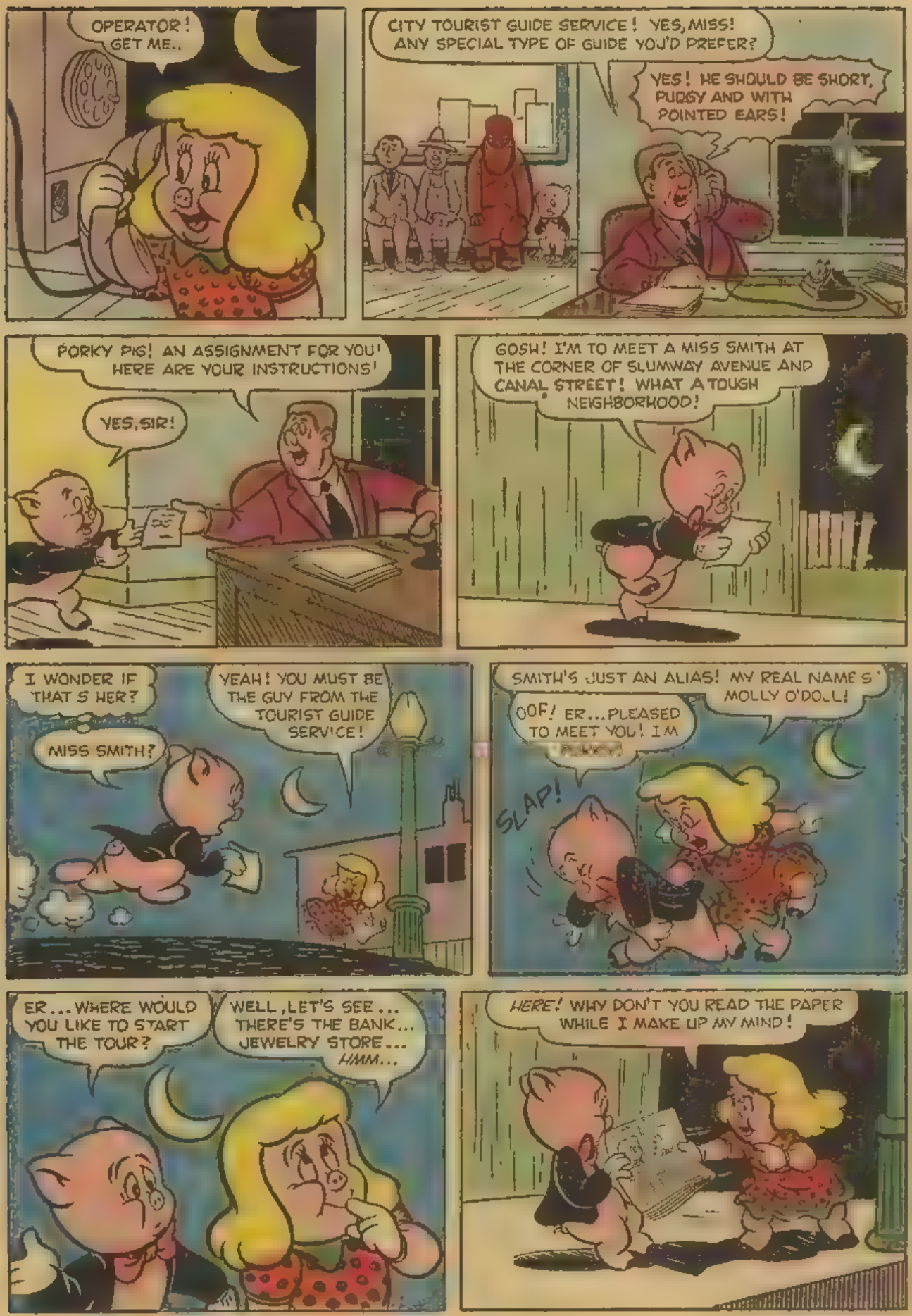
AND SO IS HIS CAR!
GWACIOUS! I WISH I KNEW WHAT TWICK HE PULLED, BUT THERE ISN'T TIME! I MUST OVERTAKE HIM!
THERE HE IS! I'LL BWEEZE BY HIM IN A JIFFY!
HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE HIS BAG OF TWICKS ALONGSIDE THE WOAD!
SCWEEEH!
OH, MY GOODNESS! THERE'S A T-TICKING SOUND COMING FWOM IT! IT-IT'S A BOMB!
TICK / TICK TICK TICK
I BETTER THWOW IT IN THE WIVER!
OUCH!
CRASH!
GWACIOUS!
HEY, DID YOU THROW THIS BAG OF JUNK?
JUNK? WHY, ER, YES!
TICK! TICK! TICK!

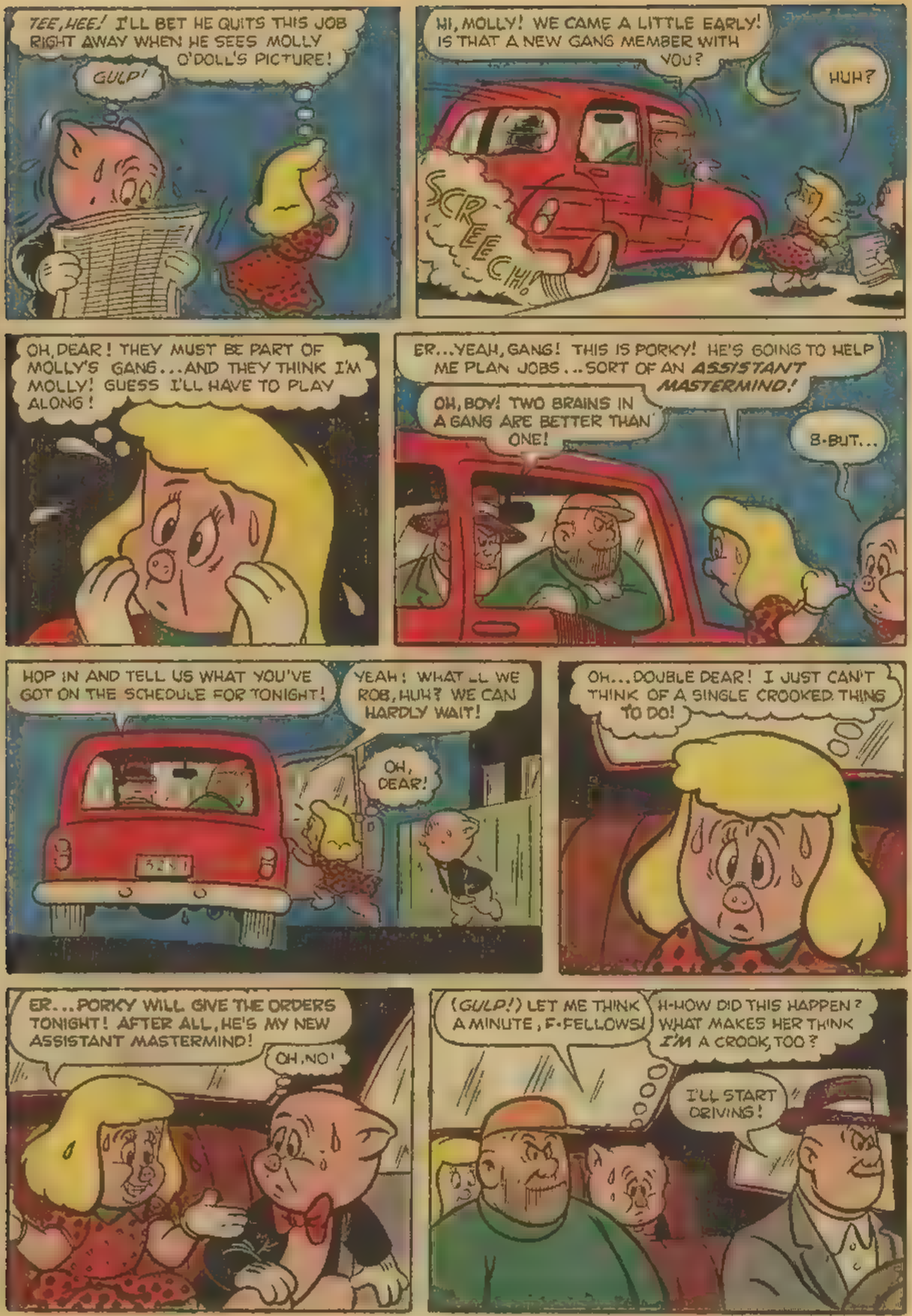
NEXT TIME, LOOK BEFORE YOU THROW, CHUMP!
A TRIFLE LATER...
GRRRR! GNASH!
THAT WABBIT WASCAL HAS TWICKED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH HIM!
UP AHEAD...
HOT DIGGITY DOG! THERE'S THE FINISH LINE! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! AND A GOOD THING! THIS CLUNK'S STAGGERING ON HALF A CYLINDER!
CLUNK! CLUNK!
I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO KEEP THIS LEAD WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE! THERE'S NO SIGN OF FUDDSY YET!
YIKE! WHAT WAS THAT?
BA-ROOOM!
CRASH!
RUMBLE!
HOLY TOMATO! A LANDSLIDE!
SCREEECH!
HMM! I WONDER WHAT GREAT-UNCLE BERTRAM'S BAG O' TRICKS COULD HAVE DONE ABOUT THIS REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT!
RRROAR!

ROAR! SCHEEECH!
YIKE! HERE COMES FUDDSY, TOOLING UP THE GRADE TEN MILES A SECOND!
YE CATS! AT THE RATE HE'S GOING, HE'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK AND STOP HIM!
HEY, ELMER! STOP! STOP!
WELL, BLOW MY GASKET, IF IT ISN'T THAT WABBIT UP TO ANOTHER TWICK!
STOP! STOP!
URK!
YOU AND YOUR CWUMMY BAG OF TWICKS! DO YOU THINK I WAS BORN YESTERDAY?
R-R-R-R
ROAR!
SCWEEEECH!
HE SAW IT! MAYBE HE'LL STOP IN TIME!
CWASH!
HE DIDN'T!

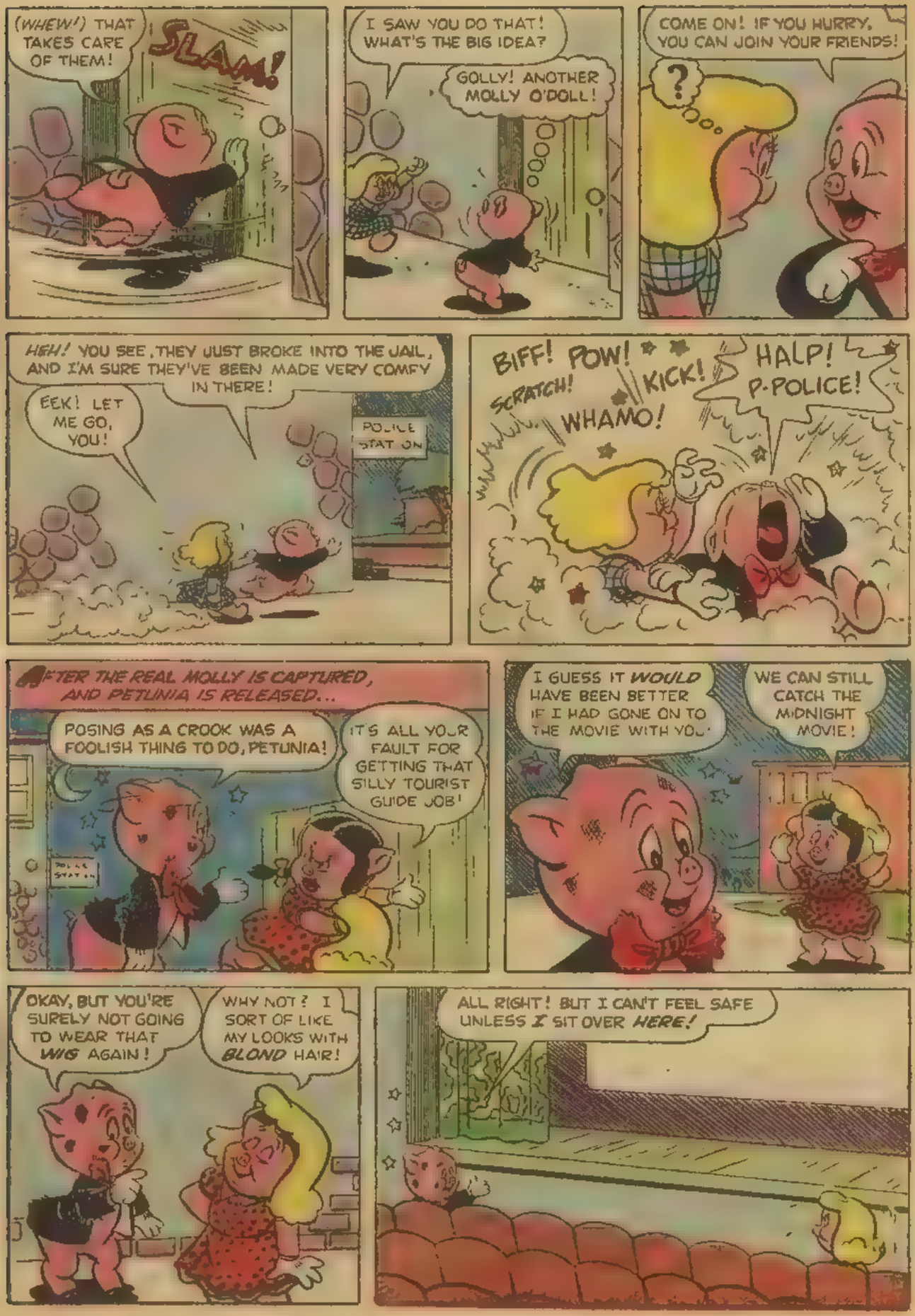

WHAT DO YOU KNOW! HE SHOVED ME CLEAR OVER THE FINISH LINE!
!
FINISH
WELL, ELMER, MY CRATE CROSSED THE FINISH LINE FIRST, SO THAT MEANS I WON!
CONGWATULATIONS!
FINISH
YOJ SURE FELL FOR THAT BAG OF TRICKS ROUTINE LIKE A TON OF BRICKS, FUDDSY! HAR! HAR! MADE YOU SO CURIOUS, YOU LOST THE RACE!
HA! HAHA! HAHAHA!
THERE WAS NOTHING IN THAT BAG BUT A BUNCH OF JUNK!
AH! HA! HA!
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD SPORT ABOUT THIS, FUDDSY! NO HARD FEELINGS?
WHY SHOULD I HAVE ANY HARD FEELINGS, OLD FWIEND? MATTER OF FACT, I'D LIKE TO WACE YOU AGAIN, WIGHT NOW!
RIGHT NOW?
HOW CAN WE? THESE CLUNKS AREN'T FIT FOR ANYTHING BUT THE JUNK PILE!
OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE A FOOT WACE!
FINISH
I TAKE IT ALL BACK ABOUT YOJ BEING A GOOD SPORT, FUDDSY!

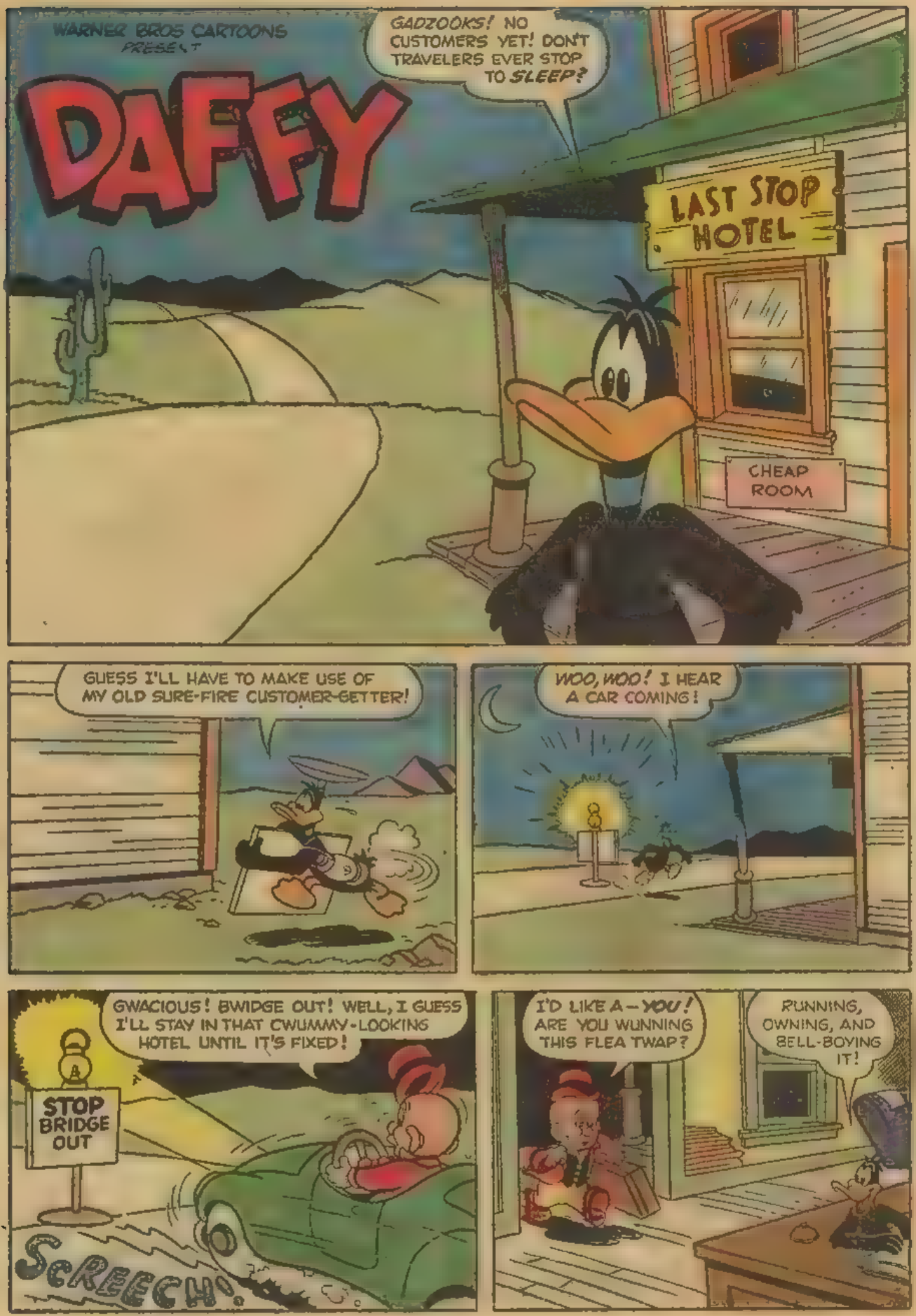

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
I WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE YOU TO THE MOVIE, PETUNIA! I JUST GOT A NEW JOB AND I START WORK TONIGHT!
BUT YOU SAID..
I'M WORKING FOR THE CITY TOURIST GUIDE SERVICE. I GET PAID TO SHOW FOLKS AROUND OUR TOWN!
SO THAT'S IT!! HUMPH!
WELL, I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO TAKE ME ANYWHERE, PORKY PIG!! GOOD-BYE!
GOLLY! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO EXPLAIN WHY I COULDN'T TAKE YOU TO THE MOVIES!
SLAM
THINKS HE CAN STAND ME UP, DOES HE...WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM!
HMM...THIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WHY, THIS FEMALE CROOK LOOKS QUITE A BIT LIKE ME... EXCEPT FOR THE HAIR!
HMM.
MOLLY O'DOLL, CRIMINAL MASTERMIND, IS NOW BELIEVED TO HAVE MOVED HER GANG TO OUR CITY
I'LL FIX HIM.. BUT GOOD!
MASKS, WIGS, ETC.
TEE, HEE! I'M SURE THIS WILL BE HIS FIRST AND LAST NIGHT ON THAT JOB!
MASKS, WIGS, ETC.


OPERATOR! GET ME..
CITY TOURIST GUIDE SERVICE! YES, MISS! ANY SPECIAL TYPE OF GUIDE YOU'D PREFER?
YES! HE SHOULD BE SHORT, PUDGY AND WITH POINTED EARS!
PORKY PIG! AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU! HERE ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!
YES, SIR!
GOSH! I'M TO MEET A MISS SMITH AT THE CORNER OF SLUMWAY AVENUE AND CANAL STREET! WHAT A TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD!
I WONDER IF THAT S HER?
MISS SMITH?
YEAH! YOU MUST BE THE GUY FROM THE TOURIST GUIDE SERVICE!
SMITH'S JUST AN ALIAS! MY REAL NAME S MOLLY O'DOLL!
OOF! ER...PLEASED TO MEET YOU! I M PORKY!
SLAP!
ER... WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO START THE TOUR?
WELL, LET'S SEE... THERE'S THE BANK... JEWELRY STORE... HMM...
HERE! WHY DON'T YOU READ THE PAPER WHILE I MAKE UP MY MIND!


TEE, HEE! I'LL BET HE QUITS THIS JOB RIGHT AWAY WHEN HE SEES MOLLY O'DOLL'S PICTURE!
GULP!
HI, MOLLY! WE CAME A LITTLE EARLY! IS THAT A NEW GANG MEMBER WITH YOU?
HUH?
SCREECH!
OH, DEAR! THEY MUST BE PART OF MOLLY'S GANG...AND THEY THINK I'M MOLLY! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG!
ER...YEAH, GANG! THIS IS PORKY! HE'S GOING TO HELP ME PLAN JOBS...SORT OF AN ASSISTANT MASTERMIND!
OH, BOY! TWO BRAINS IN A GANG ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
B-BUT...
HOP IN AND TELL US WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON THE SCHEDULE FOR TONIGHT!
YEAH! WHAT'LL WE ROB, HUH? WE CAN HARDLY WAIT!
OH, DEAR!
OH...DOUBLE DEAR! I JUST CAN'T THINK OF A SINGLE CROOKED THING TO DO!
ER...PORKY WILL GIVE THE ORDERS TONIGHT! AFTER ALL, HE'S MY NEW ASSISTANT MASTERMIND!
OH, NO!
(GULP!) LET ME THINK A MINUTE, F-FELLOWS!
H-HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? WHAT MAKES HER THINK I'M A CROOK, TOO?
I'LL START DRIVING!

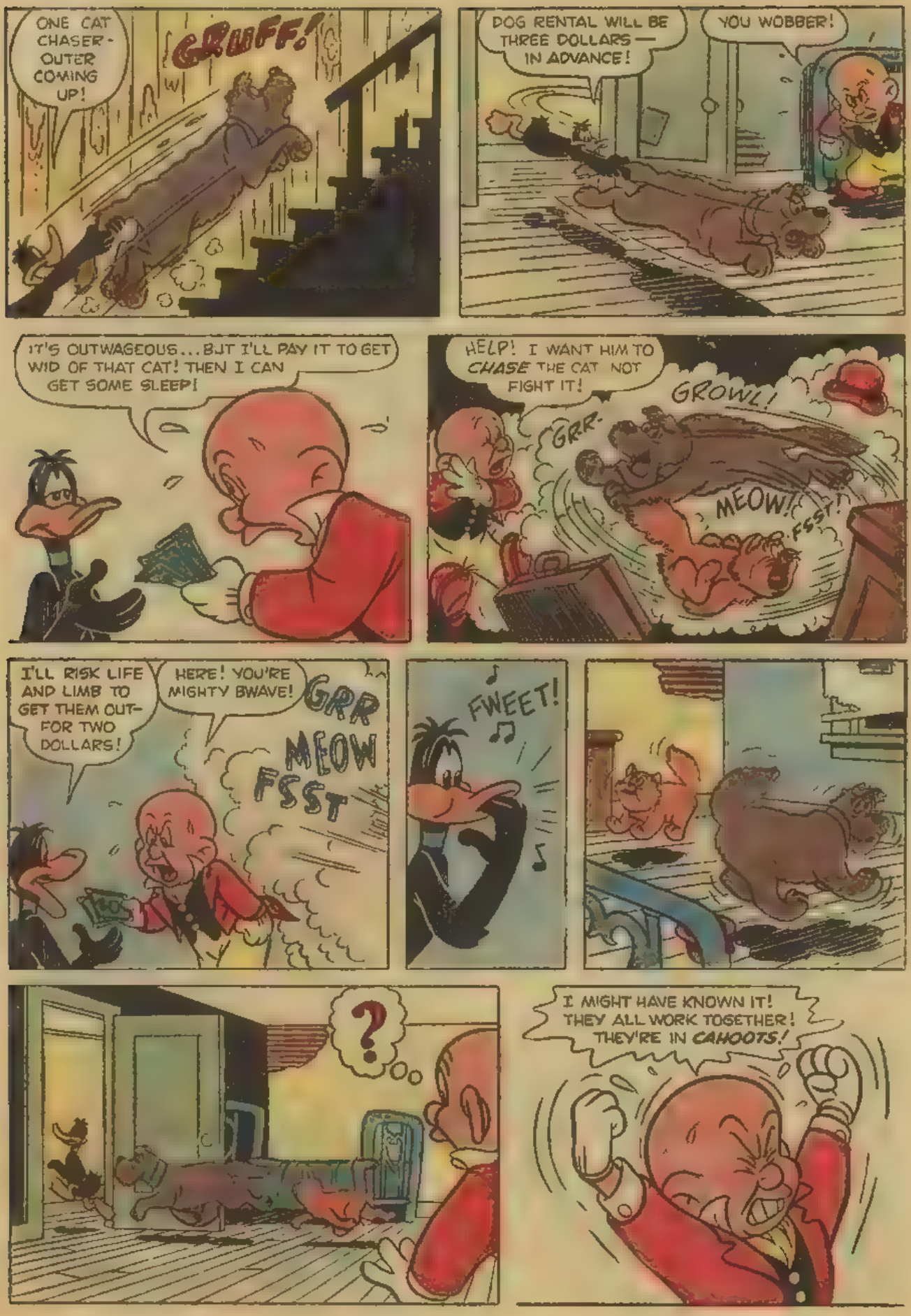
ENTER THE REAL MOLLY DOLL...
SOMEBODY'S IMITATING ME AND STEALING MY GANG AWAY!
TAXI! FOLLOW THAT CAR!
TAXI
HEY, MOLLY! I THINK WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED! WHAT'LL WE DO?
TELL THEM, PORKY!
OH, GOSH. THINGS ARE GETTING WORSE!
HMM . WE'RE NOT VERY FAR FROM .. HMM
TURN RIGHT AT THE NEXT ALLEY, DRIVER!
NOW YOU CAN STOP, AND... AH. DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?
NOPE! YOU KNOW MOLLY AND US ARE NEW IN THIS TOWN!
THEN HURRY AND PICK THE LOCK ON THIS DOOR! THAT OTHER CAR IS TURNING DOWN THIS ALLEY!
OKAY! I'M A WHIZ ON LOCKS!
IT'S OPEN, CHUM!
INSIDE! QUICK!
HEY, WHAT IS THIS?
YOU, TOO, MOLLY!
EEK!
AWK!

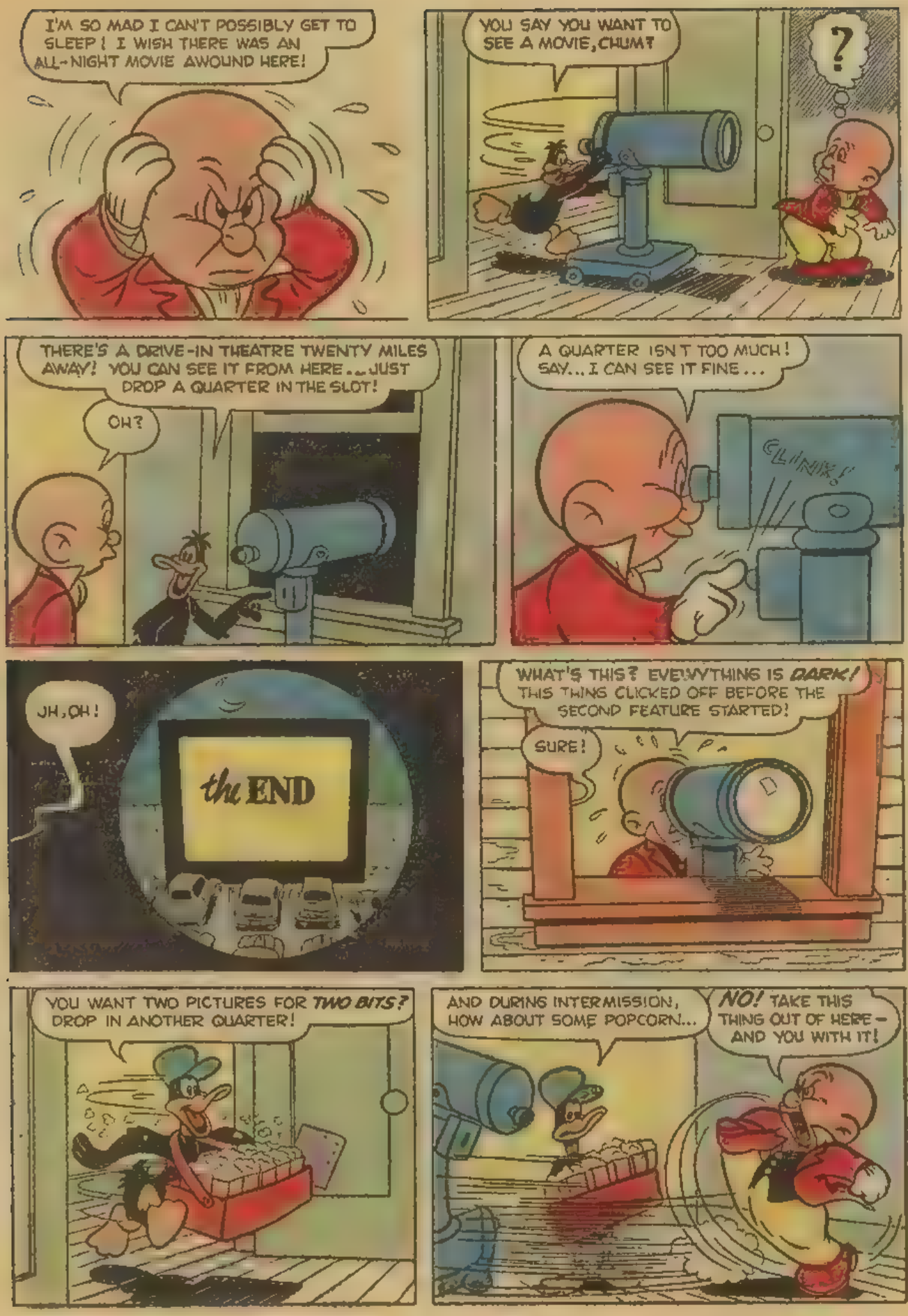

(WHEW!) THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!
SLAM!
I SAW YOU DO THAT! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
GOLLY! ANOTHER MOLLY O'DOLL!
COME ON! IF YOU HURRY, YOU CAN JOIN YOUR FRIENDS!
?
HEH! YOU SEE, THEY JUST BROKE INTO THE JAIL, AND I'M SURE THEY'VE BEEN MADE VERY COMFY IN THERE!
EEK! LET ME GO, YOU!
POLICE STATION
BIFF! POW! SCRATCH! KICK! WHAMO!
HALP! P-POLICE!
AFTER THE REAL MOLLY IS CAPTURED, AND PETUNIA IS RELEASED...
POSING AS A CROOK WAS A FOOLISH THING TO DO, PETUNIA!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT FOR GETTING THAT SILLY TOURIST GUIDE JOB!
POLICE STATION
I GUESS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF I HAD GONE ON TO THE MOVIE WITH YOU!
WE CAN STILL CATCH THE MIDNIGHT MOVIE!
OKAY, BUT YOU'RE SURELY NOT GOING TO WEAR THAT WIG AGAIN!
WHY NOT? I SORT OF LIKE MY LOOKS WITH BLOND HAIR!
ALL RIGHT! BUT I CAN'T FEEL SAFE UNLESS I SIT OVER HERE!


WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY
GADZOOKS! NO CUSTOMERS YET! DON'T TRAVELERS EVER STOP TO SLEEP?
LAST STOP HOTEL
CHEAP ROOM
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE USE OF MY OLD SURE-FIRE CUSTOMER-GETTER!
WOO, WOO! I HEAR A CAR COMING!
GWACIOUS! BWIDGE OUT! WELL, I GUESS I'LL STAY IN THAT CWUMMY-LOOKING HOTEL UNTIL IT'S FIXED!
STOP BRIDGE OUT
SCREECH!
I'D LIKE A—YOU! ARE YOU WUNNING THIS FLEA TWAP?
RUNNING, OWNING, AND BELL-BOYING IT!

I'M FORCED TO STAY HERE! HOW MUCH IS A ROOM?
SINCE YOU'RE A DEAR FRIEND-ONLY TEN CENTS A NIGHT!
GOODNESS! THAT'S VEWY WEASONABLE! I'LL TAKE IT!
THIS IS OUR PERSONALIZED ELEVATOR SERVICE!
HOW QUA NT
HOW QUA,NT AGAIN! TH S IS A ROOM ?
WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR TEN CENTS — THE DALDORF CASTORIA?
OOF! THIS BED IS AS HARD AS A WOCK!
REAK!
WHY ARE YOU HOLDING YOUR HAND OUT? IT ISN'T WAINING!
A TIP, BALDY— A TIP!
THAT ELEVATOR SERVICE ISN'T FOR FREE, YOU KNOW!
HERE'S A DIME! GO TAKE A LONG STWEET CAR WIDE!
SOON...
HOWWOWS! A MOUSE!
SQUEAK!

WHERE'S THE TELEPHONE? I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN TO THE MANAGER ABOUT THIS!
GOOD GWACIOUS! TIN CAN COMMUNICATION!
HELLO! MANAGER!
PHONE
I CAN'T ANSWER UNTIL YOU DROP A DIME THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE FLOOR!
OKAY! OKAY!
THANK YOU! MANAGER SPEAKING!
GET WID OF THIS MOUSE IN MY ROOM!
HERE YOU ARE — ONE HUNGRY CAT AT A BARGAIN! ONE DOLLAR!
WHAT?
MEOW!
OKAY! IF YOU DON'T WANT IT—
WAIT! HERE YOU ARE! I JUST CAN'T STAND MICES IN MY ROOM!
SOON...
DWAT IT! THAT CAT CHASED AWAY THE MOUSE— BUT NOW THAT CAT WON'T LEAVE!
YEOW! MEOW!
GET WID OF THIS CAT!


ONE CAT CHASER-OUTER COMING UP!
GRUFF!
DOG RENTAL WILL BE THREE DOLLARS — IN ADVANCE!
YOU WOBBER!
IT'S OUTWAGEOUS... BUT I'LL PAY IT TO GET WID OF THAT CAT! THEN I CAN GET SOME SLEEP!
HELP! I WANT HIM TO CHASE THE CAT NOT FIGHT IT!
GROWL!
GRR-
MEOW!
FSST!
I'LL RISK LIFE AND LIMB TO GET THEM OUT-FOR TWO DOLLARS!
HERE! YOU'RE MIGHTY BWAVE!
GRR
MEOW
FSST
FWEET!
?
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! THEY ALL WORK TOGETHER! THEY'RE IN CAHOOTS!


I'M SO MAD I CAN'T POSSIBLY GET TO SLEEP! I WISH THERE WAS AN ALL-NIGHT MOVIE AWOUND HERE!
YOU SAY YOU WANT TO SEE A MOVIE, CHUM?
?
THERE'S A DRIVE-IN THEATRE TWENTY MILES AWAY! YOU CAN SEE IT FROM HERE... JUST DROP A QUARTER IN THE SLOT!
OH?
A QUARTER ISN'T TOO MUCH! SAY... I CAN SEE IT FINE...
CLINK!
JH, OH!
the END
WHAT'S THIS? EVERYTHING IS DARK! THIS THING CLICKED OFF BEFORE THE SECOND FEATURE STARTED!
SURE!
YOU WANT TWO PICTURES FOR TWO BITS? DROP IN ANOTHER QUARTER!
AND DURING INTERMISSION, HOW ABOUT SOME POPCORN...
NO! TAKE THIS THING OUT OF HERE — AND YOU WITH IT!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE, TOO! I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU PUT UP THAT "BWIDGE OUT" SIGN TO TWAP CUSTOMERS!
ME DO THAT?
HEY! YOU HAVEN'T PAID FOR YOUR ROOM! YOU OWE ME A DIME!
TWY AND GET IT!
I DIDN'T DO TOO BADLY! GUESS I CAN FORGET ABOUT THAT DIME!
ZOOM!
KE-RASH!
GREAT HOWLING COYOTES! WHAT WAS THAT?
THE BWIDGE IS OUT! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP ME?
GOSH! I DIDN'T KNOW! HONEST!
I BEEN USING THAT SIGN AS A CUSTOMER TRAP, LIKE YOU SAID! WHAT A COINCIDENCE, EH?
EH!
WELL, YOU'LL NEED A PLACE TO SLEEP! I'VE A DANDY TEN-CENT ROOM!
POW
I PWEFER TO SLEEP OUT UNDER THE STARS—HOW ABOUT YOU, DAFFY? HEH, HEH!
WOO, WOO!
TWEET!

THE LION'S SHARE

Porky Pig was skipping happily down the walk one day when he met Bugs Bunny. "I'm going down to see about working my way into the circus," Porky announced, proudly.

"Circus? Say, that's a — Hmm . . . good luck, Porky," concluded Bugs, slyly.

As soon as Porky was out of sight, though, Bugs flashed on his long legs down to the circus grounds, intent on beating Porky to a job. But even with his most coaxing grin, Bugs could not find any work.

Just then Porky came puffing along and skidded to a halt when he saw Bugs sagging gloomily in front of the gaudy sideshow posters.

"Bugs Bunny!" gasped Porky with surprise. "Just what are *you* doing here?"

"Er — I figured on beating you to a job, Porky," admitted Bugs, sheepishly. "But I can't find any work to do at all."

At that moment a truck rattled up, and a short, dark man leaped out of it. "Hey!" he called. "I'll give one of you a complimentary ticket to the circus if you'll take this rush order of meat to the lion trainer in the menagerie tent!"

"Nothing doing," mumbled Porky, shakily. "I won't get that close to any lion!"

"Well, I will!" exclaimed Bugs, bravely. "I want to see that circus!" With this, he grabbed the package of meat and was away.

Since he had nothing else to do, Porky followed Bugs to the entrance of the menagerie tent. As he stood there unhappily, he watched Bugs approach the lion trainer, while the big lion sniffed and nudged the cage door with its nose.

Much to Porky's amazement, the cage door was unfastened and swung creakily open, allowing the lion to charge out with an angry roar.

"Yipes!" yelled Bugs, jumping away.

"Run, Bugs, run!" cried Porky, loudly.

And Bugs ran as he had never run before, while the lion ambled along behind him. Luckily, it was too early for any people to be at the circus, so Bugs had lots of room to twist and dodge.

"Drop that meat, Bugs!" shrieked Porky, jumping up and down with excitement.

But Bugs could hear nothing but the soft sniffing of the lion! And the next instant he stubbed his toe on a tent peg and fell flat as a pancake!

Now, lion or not, Porky had to act fast. He quickly leaped over to Bugs and scooped up the meat. Then he forced his short legs into a desperate gallop!

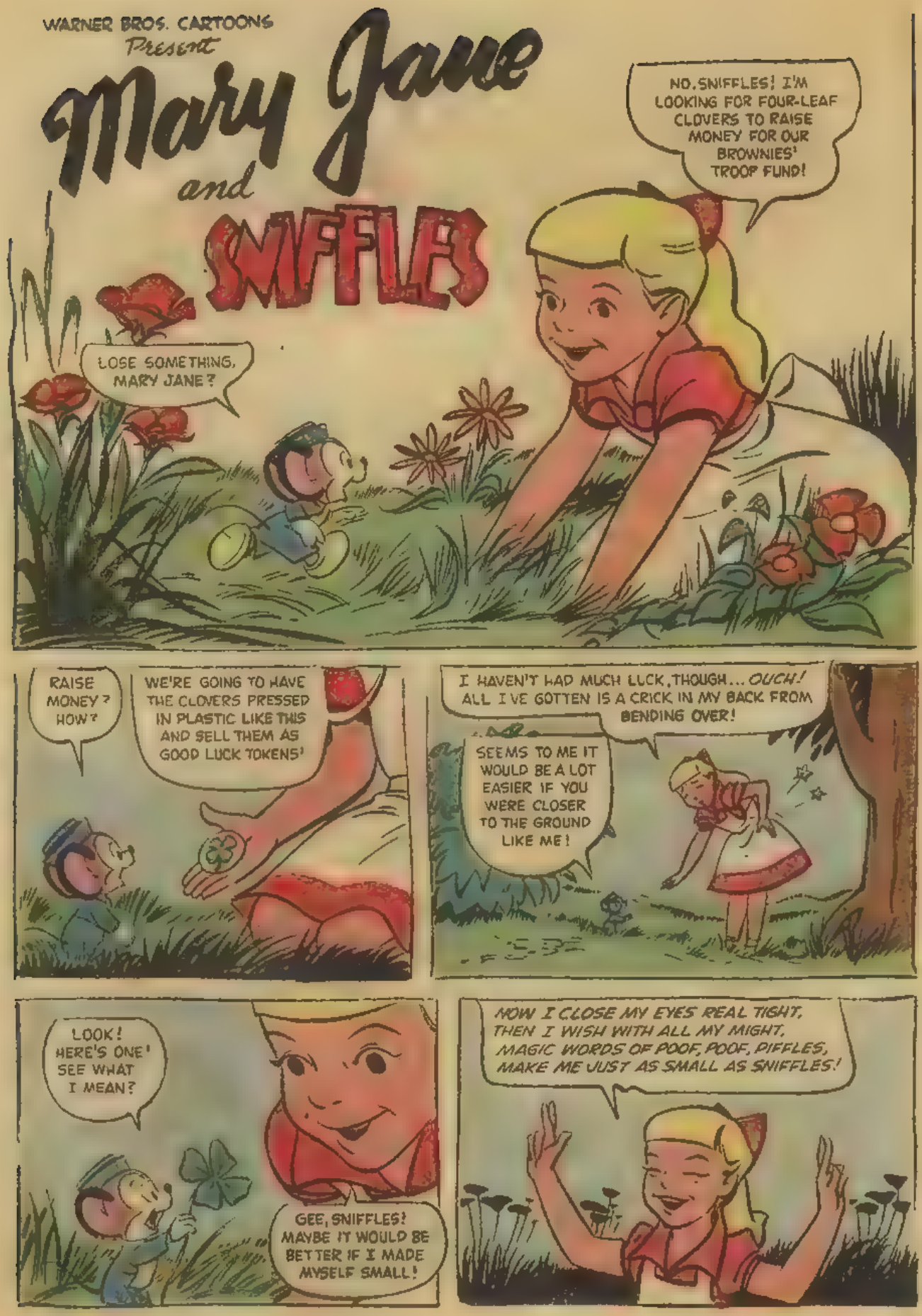
Around to the empty cage he zipped and slid to a frantic stop in front of the cage door. It seemed that he could feel the lion's breath ruffling his hair.

For a second Porky stared weakly into beady red eyes which seemed to wink at him in a playful sort of way. Then he waved the meat in front of the lion like a bullfighter waving a cape in front of a bull.

The lion leaped eagerly at the meat! And swiftly Porky tossed it far into the corner of the cage. At that, the beast bounded in after the food, and Porky slammed the cage door shut!

"Nice work!" the lion trainer exclaimed. "Old Leo is as tame as a kitten, really, but you didn't know that. Now, I want both of you to be my guests at the circus."

"What a super-duper lion tamer you are, Porky!" marveled Bugs. He linked arms with Porky and away they went, happily, to see the Big Show!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present
Mary Jane
and
SNIFFLES
NO, SNIFFLES! I'M LOOKING FOR FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS TO RAISE MONEY FOR OUR BROWNIES' TROOP FUND!
LOSE SOMETHING, MARY JANE?
RAISE MONEY? HOW?
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE THE CLOVERS PRESSED IN PLASTIC LIKE THIS AND SELL THEM AS GOOD LUCK TOKENS!
I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH LUCK, THOUGH... OUCH! ALL I'VE GOTTEN IS A CRICK IN MY BACK FROM BENDING OVER!
SEEMS TO ME IT WOULD BE A LOT EASIER IF YOU WERE CLOSER TO THE GROUND LIKE ME!
LOOK! HERE'S ONE! SEE WHAT I MEAN?
GEE, SNIFFLES! MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I MADE MYSELF SMALL!
NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

THERE! THIS IS MUCH BETTER!
I'LL HELP YOU! GLAD TO CONTRIBUTE MY EFFORTS TO A WORTHY CAUSE LIKE THE BROWNIES!
WHERE WILL WE LOOK?
SEEMS TO ME I SAW A 'SPECIALLY LUSH PATCH OF CLOVERS OVER THIS-A-WAY!
HERE IT IS!
SNIFFLES! I FOUND ONE ALREADY! YOU DID BRING ME LUCK!
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER! BOY, WE'VE STRUCK A CLOVER BONANZA!
WHAT, MAY I ASK, ARE YOU DOING IN MY CLOVER PATCH?
OH,OH! A G-GOPHER!
WHY...ER...WE'RE LOOKING FOR FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS, MISTER GOPHER!
THE LUCKY ONES, YOU KNOW!
NO, I DON'T KNOW! ALL I KNOW IS YOU CAN LOOK FOR THEM SOMEWHERE ELSE! AND I'LL THANK YOU TO PLEASE HAND OVER THOSE YOU HAVE PICKED!
ALL RIGHT!

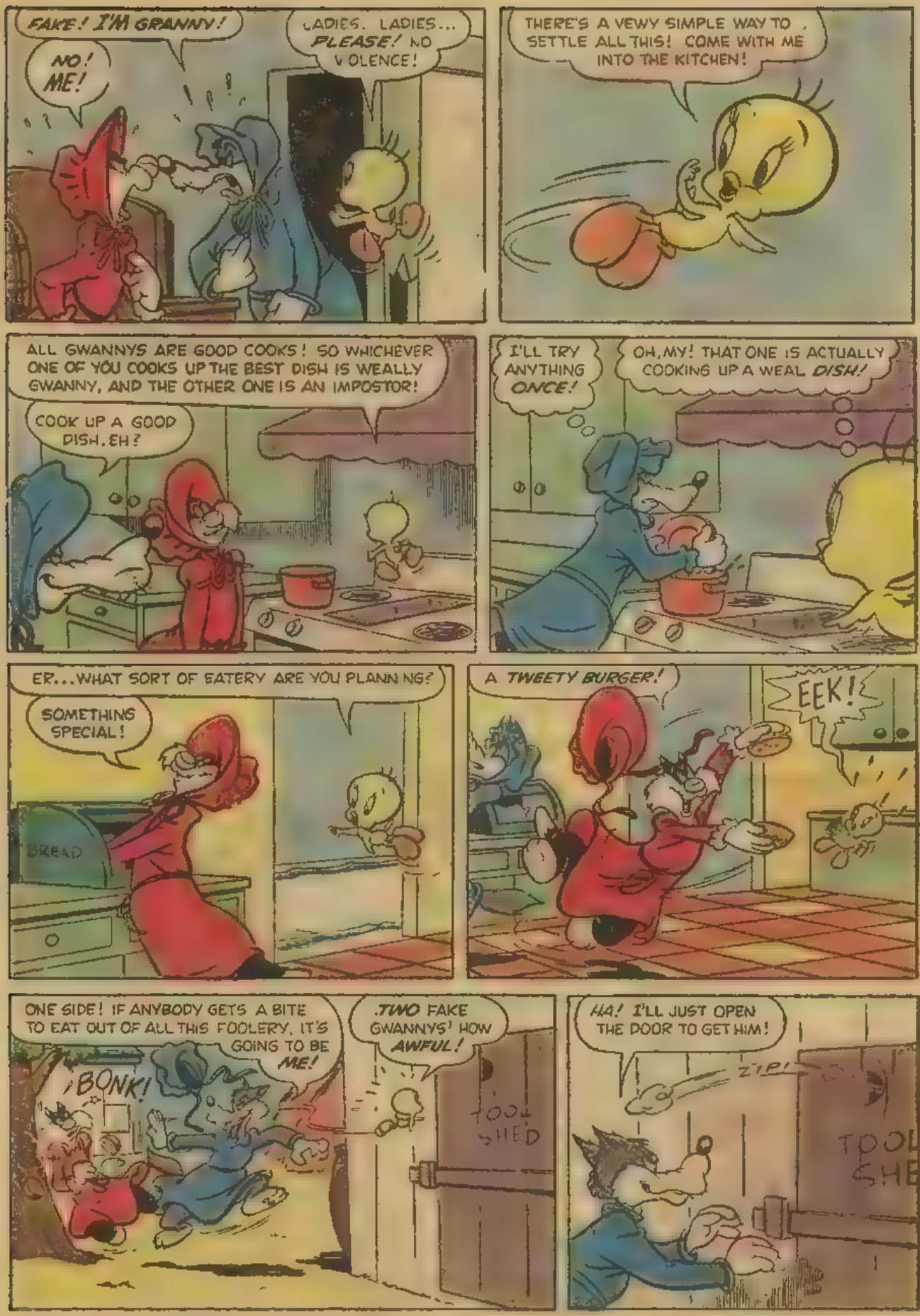
GOSH! LOOK AT HIM GOBBLING UP A SMALL FORTUNE!
OH, WELL, COME ON, SNIFFLES!
GULP!
WE'LL FIND ANOTHER CLOVER PATCH!
NOT LIKE THIS ONE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! QUICK!
WHAT'S WRONG?
DON'T STAND THERE TALKING! FOLLOW ME!
ALL RIGHT!
DIVE INTO MY HOLE, QUICK!
?
SKREE!
(GASP!) THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! HE SPOTTED THAT BRIGHT RED DRESS OF YOURS!
WH-WHO DID?
A HAWK! HE'S PROBABLY STILL THERE, CIRCLING OVER MY HOLE, WAITING FOR ME TO COME OUT
WHY D.DN'T YOU SAY SO?

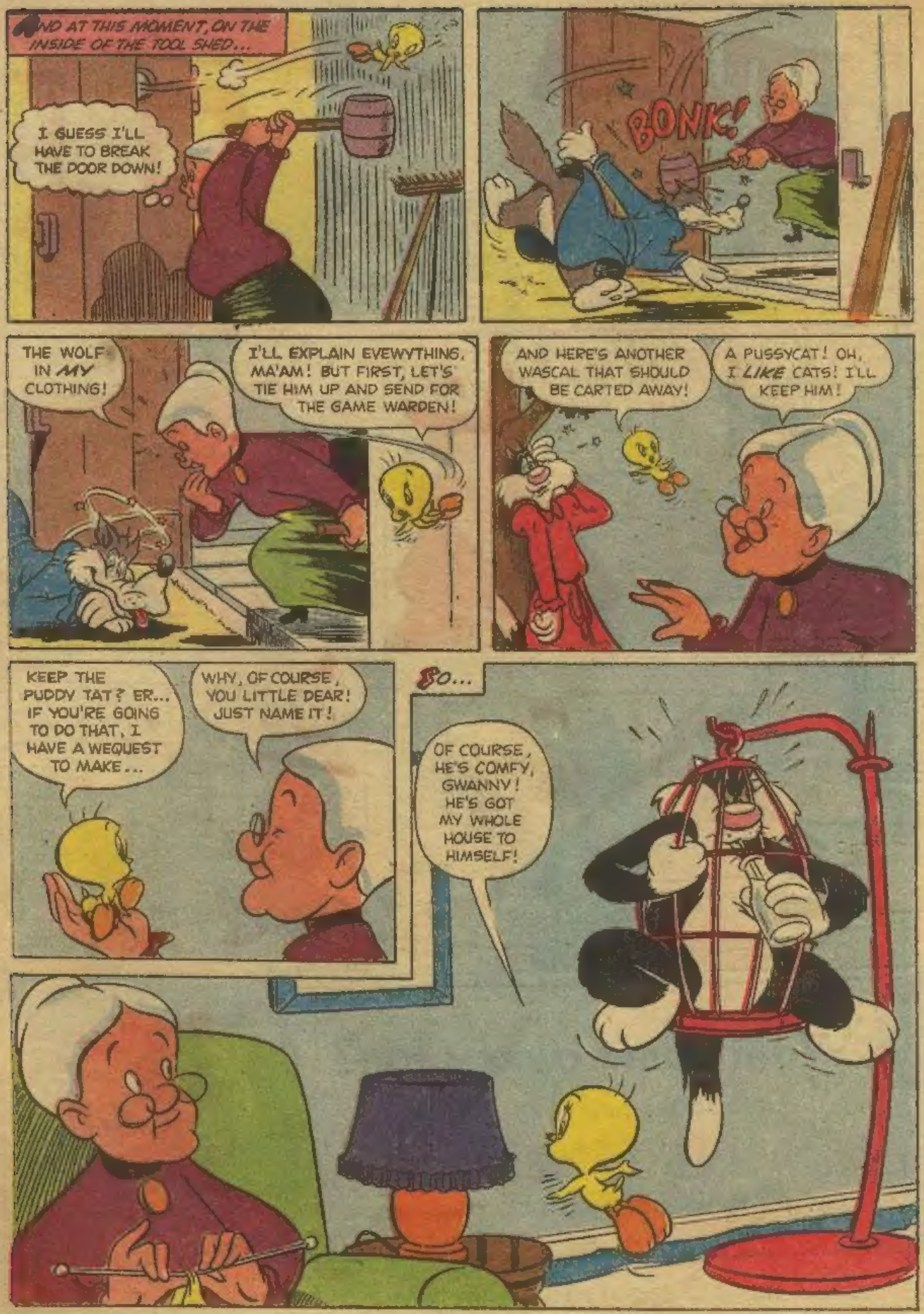
I COULD HAVE MADE MYSELF BIG AND SCARED HIM AWAY!
NOW YOU TELL ME!
HE KNOWS WHERE MY HOLE IS! HE'LL NEVER LEAVE! I'LL HAVE TO(:SOB:) MOVE FROM MY DELICIOUS CLOVER PATCH!
OH, I DON'T THINK YOU WILL!
IF I FIX IT SO YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE HAWK AGAIN, CAN WE HAVE SOME FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS FROM YOUR PATCH?
OF COURSE!
HERE HE COMES! NOW I'LL WISH MYSELF BIG AGAIN!
BOO!
HEE, HEE! THERE GOES THE MOST SURPRISED HAWK IN THE WORLD!
SCREEEEEEE
WHEW!
SO...
AS A LIKENESS, IT ISN'T SO GREAT, BUT AS A SCAREHAWK, IT'S FIRST RATE! HEE, HEE!
HELP YOURSELF TO MY CLOVERS, MARY JANE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY SYLVESTER
HUNGER CAN DRIVE A CAT TO MOST ANYTHING.
YES, LITTLE GIRL. YOU HAVE JUST ENOUGH MONEY FOR THAT TWEETY BIRD.
PETS
YIKE! THE BIRD IS GONE!
PETS
I CAN'T WASTE A GOOD BRICK LIKE THAT ON NOTHING!
OOF!
THANK YOU, MISTER! I'M SURE THIS LITTLE BIRD WILL CHEER UP MY POOR LONELY GRANNY!
WHAT A WASTE! THAT YELLOW YUMMY HAS ONLY ONE USE WHERE I'M CONCERNED!

HEH! IT JUST SO HAPPENS I KNOW WHERE THAT CHILD'S GRANNY LIVES! NOW IF I GET THERE FIRST...
...AND IF I CAN SHOO GRANNY OUT OF THE WAY FOR A SPELL..
HEE, HEE!
DANGER! SHORT CUT TO GRANNY'S
UGH!
FLOP!
A CHAP HAS TO WATCH HIS STEP ON THIS TRAIL!
GLUG!
CHUNK!
MEANWHILE, AT GRANNY'S...
LET ME OUT, MR. WOLF!
NOTHING DOING, GRANNY! I KNOW THIS IS THE DAY WHEN YOUR (SLURP!) GRANDDAUGHTER ALWAYS VISITS YOU!
TOOL SHED
NOW TO DISGUISE MYSELF IN SOME OF GRANNY'S CLOTHES!
AND BACK TO SYLVESTER...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT' I DON'T SEE ANYTHING AHEAD!
ONLY 1 MORE STEP TO GRANNY'S
(ULP!) THE STEP IS DOWN!

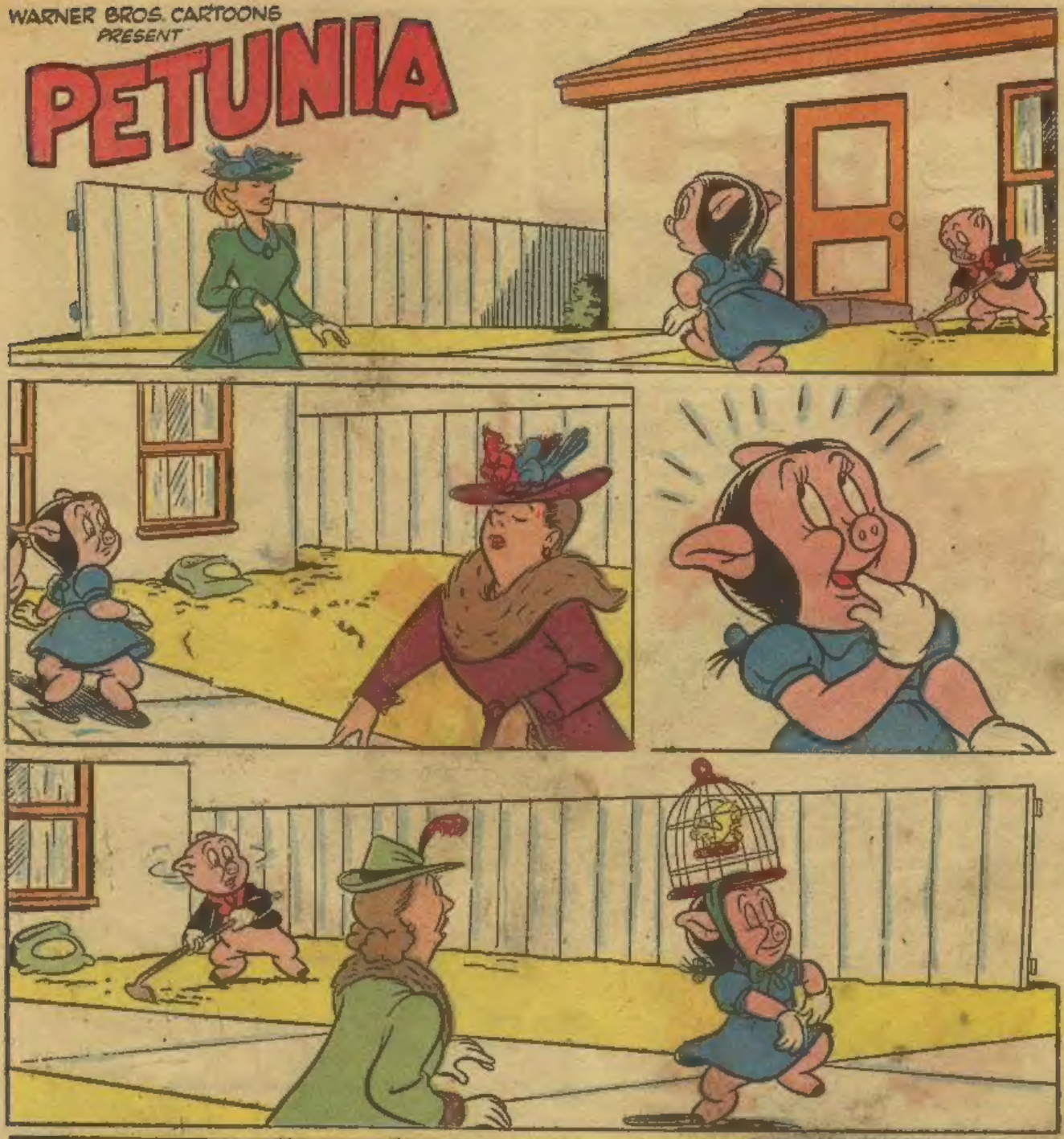
FLOOMP!
OOF!
I...I'VE SQUASHED POOR OLD GRANNY!
(ULP!) WHAT B-BIG CHOPPERS SHE HAS!
I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT I'LL HAVE TO STOW HER IN THE CLOSET TILL I'M THROUGH WITH MY ACT!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
JUST IN TIME! THERE'S THE LITTLE GIRL WITH MY LUNCH!
AHEM! COME IN, DEAR!
A TWEETY BIRD'S DELICIOUS! ER...I MEAN, HOW NICE! JUST PUT IT ON MY BED AND RUN ALONG HOME, CHILD! I WANT TO FINISH A DREAM!
ALL RIGHT, GRANNY!
ER, GWANNY...LISTEN... THE CLOSET DOOR...
TERMITES!
BAM! BAM!
MY, WHAT BIG FEET YOUR TERMITES HAVE!
OH-OH!
CRASH!
OH, DEAR! WHICH GWANNY IS FOR WEAL?
WHY, HEH, HEH! YOU KNOW IT'S ME, CHUM!


FAKE! I'M GRANNY!
NO! ME!
LADIES. LADIES... PLEASE! NO VOLENCE!
THERE'S A VEWY SIMPLE WAY TO SETTLE ALL THIS! COME WITH ME INTO THE KITCHEN!
ALL GWANNYS ARE GOOD COOKS! SO WHICHEVER ONE OF YOU COOKS UP THE BEST DISH IS WEALLY GWANNY, AND THE OTHER ONE IS AN IMPOSTOR!
COOK UP A GOOD DISH, EH?
I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE!
OH, MY! THAT ONE IS ACTUALLY COOKING UP A WEAL DISH!
ER...WHAT SORT OF EATERY ARE YOU PLANN NG?
SOMETHING SPECIAL!
BREAD
A TWEETY BURGER!
EEK!
ONE SIDE! IF ANYBODY GETS A BITE TO EAT OUT OF ALL THIS FOOLERY, IT'S GOING TO BE ME!
BONK!
TWO FAKE GWANNYS! HOW AWFUL!
TOOL SHED
HA! I'LL JUST OPEN THE DOOR TO GET HIM!
ZIP!
TOOL SHE


AND AT THIS MOMENT, ON THE INSIDE OF THE TOOL SHED...
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!
BONK!
THE WOLF IN MY CLOTHING!
I'LL EXPLAIN EVEWYTHING, MA'AM! BUT FIRST, LET'S TIE HIM UP AND SEND FOR THE GAME WARDEN!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER WASCAL THAT SHOULD BE CARTED AWAY!
A PUSSYCAT! OH, I LIKE CATS! I'LL KEEP HIM!
KEEP THE PUDDY TAT? ER... IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO THAT, I HAVE A WEQUEST TO MAKE...
WHY, OF COURSE, YOU LITTLE DEAR! JUST NAME IT!
SO...
OF COURSE, HE'S COMFY, GWANNY! HE'S GOT MY WHOLE HOUSE TO HIMSELF!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

PETUNIA



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When climbing hold with both hands tight
Bad falls break bones from any height

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It hurts all over if you're too well done

With your own dog it's fun to play
But strange dogs? Better keep away!

Fire roasts and fries things, too
Don't get too close—it might fry you!

Skating's fun for short and tall
But bumping others means a fall

When playing on sand or dirt or grass
Play safe! Clear away the rocks and glass!

LOOK, KIDS! Tell Mom that JUICY FRUIT GUM is pure and wholesome and won't fill you up between meals. Remind her to keep plenty on hand all the time

AK-56